TROUBLE WITH TURKEY.

THE AMERICAN MINISTER'S FINAL DEMAND FOR REDRESS OF GRIEVANCES.

(FROM THE REGULAT CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Constantinople, March 1.

The recent policy of the Sublime Porte toward the United States and its citizens resident in Turkey is not flattering to the pride of Americans. It may even be called decidedly hostile to American inter-

The Porte wished to have a revision of the tariff on imports. Through carelessness it let lapse the period during which notice of abrogation of the tariff might be legally given, and then it calmly declared the tariff abrogated. It wished to raise from the American petroleum brought into the country more revenue than the treaty would allow; so it announced that it would collect this increased duty, and has collected it under a thin disguise ever since. It wishes to do away with the treaty restrictions which protect Americans from the rapacity or the sinpidity of petty officials, so it approves of a violation by its officials of the domicile of an American consular agent in Syria, and of the illegal and unjust trial, sentence and imprisonment of an American citizen in one of the islands of the Archipelago. It does these things with an approving conscience as if no treaties existed. In fact, so far as the United States is concerned, Turkey has plainly shown that it believes that, ignoring treaties, it can adopt the policy which it has recently enunciated in regard to the charter of the Greek clergy, to wit: Greeks need not suppose that the interests of the Imperial Government are to be hampered by mere

The Porte, in deciding how far it is safe to affront foreign Governments, has even ranked the United States below some of the European States. Even the smallest of European Governments can nearly always obtain the courtesy of an answer to their representations. But the Porte during the past year has treated General Wallace as if he were the representative of a Danubian Principality. Remonstrance after remonstrance against fresh violations of the treaties it has left unanswered, and it has repeatedly omitted the courtesy of a bare acknowledgment of their receipt. In fact Turkey has been relying upon the distance of the United States, and has perhaps been emboldened by the fact that American war-ships cling closely to the western end of the Mediterranean. Perhaps its officials even suppose that the American navy is afraid to risk adventures so far from home as the coasts of the Levant.

General Wallace has conducted himself with dignity and has kept his temper under most trying circumstances. But a week ago matters came to a crisis. General Wallace found it necessary, for the sake of the safety of American citizens in Turkey, to press for some definition of the situation. During nearly five weeks he had been refused a personal interview with the Minister of Foreign Affairs on the ground of "indisposition." During all that time the representative of that Minister declined to enter upon any discussion of the important questions at issue. Four times the Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States had been turned away from the door of the Sublime Porte by the refusal of the Grand Vizier to see him. Each time plausible reasons were assigned which seemed to render any insistance on the part of the General uncourteous. Yet it became daily more evident that all these plausible excuses for declining negotiation on the injuries done by Turkey to American commerce and to American citizens were part of a settled purpose not to redress the wrongs.

On February 23 General Wallace went to the Porte once more to see the Minister of Foreign Affairs and found that he was out. He was further told in the blandest manner that the Minister would not be in the next day nor the next. This was a little too much, and the General proceeded to the Grand Vizier's office. He was met at the door with the usual profuse regrets that His Highness was too busy to see the Minister of the United States. General Wallace insisted upon an interview in such terms that the Turk at length condescended to offer, in case he was excused on this occasion, to vouchsafe an interview on any day the General might name. An hour was fixed for the next day, and the interview took place. General Wallace then pre-sented to the Grand Vizier a brief paper setting forth the repeated failure of the Porte to redress violations of the treaties, and its persistent neglect to notice the demands of the United States for money damages for the benefit of individual Americans injured by the action of the Porte, and for ng within ten days an answer to the have to pack it in on men and mules or burres. The boil communications so long left unanswered. I am told that the Grand Vizier, after reading this ultimatum, undertook to refuse to receive it, and wished to argue the matter. He claimed that the United States must await a chance of finding the Minister of Foreign Affairs less "indisposed." However, he could not help himself as to the question of receiving General Wallace's note, and now the Ministry are deliberating on the course to be pursued. All Americans here are much gratified at the firmness shown by General Wallace in this matter. The long patience of our Government with the insulting attitude of the Porte had almost led us to fear that it did not realize the necessity for defending its dig-

The interests at stake, aside from those directly commercial, are the lives as well as the property of some 400 American citizens, men, women and children, resident in Turkey. Of these citizens the majority are missionaries scattered over the country, from Macedon to Mesopotamia. They are conducting thirty higher educational institutions, colleges, girls' semmarles and the like, besides fostering some 200 common schools, managed on American principles and using American text-books that have been translated into the various languages. They conduct also a large book business, selling about 150,000 volumes a year. The money invested in the educational and publication business, consisting of buildings, "plant," stock, etc., is about \$1,000,000. Of this property one-half is in Constantinople and the rest in about twenty different cities in the interior of Turkey. These missionaries have been sent to Turkey by a large constituency in America in whose hearts they have a warm place, They engage in no business that is not legalized by the laws of the land and by treaties with the United States. During fifty years the Turkish Government has never once found an American missionary transgressing his limitations under the treaties. In fact these Americans never ask one-half the privi leges that are freely given by the Turks to French subjects engaged in similar operations. These details show that the American interests to be protected in Turkey, although so largely connected with the missions, are such that a failure to show determination in protecting them would detract from the dignity of the United States Government. But I imagine that the firmness of General Wallace's attitude at this juncture arises also from a mature conviction that any carelessness as to enforcing the treaty rights of Americans must quickly result in loss of life. If Turks in this half-savage land once grasp the idea that Americans are not protected here as Europeaus are protected, no American will be safe from robbery and even from assassination.

Recent events have already done much to culti vate this idea in the Turkish mind. A few years ago the Rev. Mr. Parsons was murdered near Nicomedia After some trouble the United States Government secured the trial of his assassins. One of them was condemned to be hanged for the crime. But the Turkish Government did not execute the sentence of the court. Last year an American physician, not a missionary, was arrested in a Turkish town, in violation of law and the treaties; was beaten by the ruffianly officials; was tried and sentenced for an imaginary crime by a Turkish court, in violation of the treaties, and was compelled to serve out his sentence in a Turkish prison in violation of the treatics. So far the Turkish Government has not been forced to apologize, much less to offer redress. Under the treaties American citizens have permission to hold real estate in Turkey. The concession was declared at the time to be a bona fide concession in return for which the United States Government abandoned

certain ancient privileges enjoyed under the treaties. An American citizen in a Turkish city wished to erect a new building for a young ladies' seminary that had been in operation for many years. He bought some land, obtained his permit, but just as

he went to work, the Government withdrew the permit. It wished the ruinous condition of the old school-house to break up this seminary. Since he could not erect a school on his land, the American concluded to build dwelling-houses upon it. The Government prohibited this. Then the disgusted American, after two years of effort to utilize his land, decided to sell out. But this also the Government officials prohibited, and the American's money is sunk for good, while all the Turks in the whole region are chuckling to think that the United States has no way of securing to American citizens the use of their property.

An old custom gives to foreigners travelling in Turkey the right to receive a permit which commands local officials to furnish, for a stipulated sum, guards to keep off robbers. All foreigners obtain these permits. But the Governor of Erzerouni has refused to issue them to Americans. Dr. Raynolds, the first American to whom he refused the permit, was shortly after travelling without a guard and was robbed and stabbed on the highway. His companion, an aged missionary who risked his life during the late war in behalf of poor wretches who were in danger of massacre by the Koords, was fearfully begten with clubs and left by the roadside This was a year ago. The Government had refused to the American the customary escort of a guard, and now when after endless delays the would-be as eassin was identified and proved guilty of the crime, the Turkish Governor interfered and had him released. The Porte has sustained the Governor in thus proclaiming to the people that it is not a crime to make murderous attacks upon Americans in Turkey. The United States cannot afford to let such an outrage pass unnoticed. It was this case in addition to many similar ones that led General Walace, after a year of fruitless patience, after seeing lace, after a year of fruitless patience, after seeing his dispatches to the Porte left unnoticed, after finding the officials attempting to snub him, to take at length a decided stand, in defence of the honor of the United States. It is one of those cases in which patience ceases to be a virtue. It is to be heped that the American people will see the need of approving the action of the United States in this crists.

It is impossible to forecast the precise form which events may take. There is no danger of Turkey wishing to right in defence of the privilege of insulting the American flag. All that is needed is a firm and anywavering policy on the part of the Government, which will show the Porte that liberties cannot be taken with the United States and its treaty rights. Then we shall have no more attempts to take such liberties. The State Department should remember that the proverb of the camel's sense of equity when his head got inside the millers door originated in this region, and is true to life.

THE CEUR D'ALENE MINES.

A LETTER FROM GENERAL JAMES S. BRISBIN.

THE RUSH TO THE NEW GOLD FIELDS-PROBABLY SOME GOLD THERE BUT NO OCCASION FOR A

STAMPEDE.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sin: I have been at some pains to get at the facts regarding the excitement now agitating the whole West over the Cour d'Alene mines. The stampede is general toward the new diggings. As is the case in all new mining regions, the testimony is conflicting, but I am disposed to think a real and valuable discovery of gold has been made in Idaho. Letters from men on the ground, on whose judgment I can rely and of whose honest belief in what they say there cannot be a doubt, state that the mines are genuine. Still I advise no one to go there this winter, as by spring we shall know more about them. The country is cold and provisions of all kinds are very high. There can be no great amount of suffering, on account of the proximity of the mines to the Northern Pacific Railroad, but there are enough men there now, and those who are wise will stay out until spring opens.

The new mines are in the northeastern part of Idahe. about sixty miles from the Northern Pacific by the best route. The railroad passes within thirty-five miles of the mines, but it is not yet certain that a good road can e made from the nearest point. There are at present three routes into the mines: by Trout Creek, thirty to thirty-five miles; by Rathdrum, eighty-five miles; by Lake Cour d'Alene, from Fort Cour d'Alene to Eagle City, sixty miles. The country about the mines is wile and mountainous and difficult to travel over, even in Lumber has to be sawed by hand and costs \$150 per thousand feet. An attempt will shortly be made by a Mr. Barnard to pack in a saw-mill. Mr. Bornard came out over the "Trout Creek" route, and says of it:

out over the "Trout Creek" route, and says of it:

I put the distance from Eagle City to Trout Creek station on the Northern Pacific Railroad at thirty-five miles, and I walked it in twelve hours and twenty inhutes. The first cight miles is somewhat rough but the remainder is good. Considered topographically it is, for a mountainous country, of unusual evenness. The trail is not now in good shape, but they are working on it and in a week or two it will be so any one can take his pack and making good time. Fitteen men are blazing the trees and making preparations for a wagon road. I met fortyeight men going in to the mines as I came out.

Mr. Barnard's mill will weigh six tons, and he will have to nuck it in on men and mules or burros. The boil-

will permit, a tandem team will draw each sledge Where the turning points are too abrupt or the ground too rough animals and men will be used to pack the ma-Hamilton & Tone have undertaken this road and will put a toll road upon it. Its shortness recom routes by Rathdrom and Cour d'Alene. Mr. Barnard said that flour was selling at the mines when he left a \$60 per barrel, bacon 65 cents per pound, beef 50 cent and ventson; 25 cents. There was no beef left and little ventson was to be had. One doctor and three lawyer had arrived. The number of broken-down copitalists was increasing hourly, and a few men with money were coming in. Mr. W. E. Hunt had been elected city ecorder, and Frank Points justice of the peace. A town neeting had been held and all claimants of lots were re quired to fence them in and erect a foundation four log aigh for a cabin by July on penalty of seeing them for Mr. Barnard made a careful examination of the minand thinks they are very rich. He is putting all his money into the saw-mill, which he says he certainly would not do if he'thought the mines would "peter out." There is gold all the way up Pritchard Creck, and the dis There is gold all the way up Pritchard Creek, and the district is very extensive. Quartz has, been foundin several places and very rich in nuneral. Mr. Barnard brought down some fine nuggets, the largest worth \$30 and \$25 each. They were found on the "Widow's property," and on two claims just above the "Widow" This is Mr. Barnard's statement, and he is unquestionably honest in all he says. The only doubt in my mind is how far we may trust his indement. He is an experienced union. may trust me jacking the know what he is talking about.
Other information comes to are from discharged soldiers who are at the mines and who corrobonate all Mr. Barnard says of them. It costs \$4 per day for the necessaries of life in Eagle City, and men get \$5 per day for labor. Bread, coffee and meat are \$1 per men limited, drinks 25 cents, and all articles, however small, at least 25 cents each. It costs 50 cents to get a letter, and 25 cents for a newspaper of any kind. Picks are \$10 each, handles \$1 25, and shovels \$8 each. Of course these prices will soon go down, as merchants with all kinds of goods are on their way to the mines. A heard of 300 miles was expected at the Old Mission to pack to the mines, and a stage line was to be put on with fore only \$6 per passenger from Rathdrum to the Old Mission. A telegraph line is being built, and a force of men is centing and grading roads. A new town has been started two mines, and a stage line was to be pur on with fare only see per passencer from Rathdrum to the Old Mission. A telegraph line is being built, and a force of men is cutting and grading roads. A new town has been started two miles above Eagle City, on Pritchard Creek, and many cubins are going up. A meeting had been held at Eagle to cut down the size of claims, but the proposition was defeated by 100 votes. Another meeting will be held next month and an effort made to limit all claims to 300 feet. It is said that some men are holding twenty acres, some of the claimants being New-York and Boston men who have not yet started for the mines but whose claims were entered by friends on the ground. An effort was made to forfeit all claims of persons not actually on the ground, but this, was defeated overwhelmingly, as most persons have friends for whom they desire to operate, and many of the men now at the mines are merely representatives of others absent.

The now great "Widow," Mrs. Edgerton, who owns the Edgerton Hotel at Butte 'City, Montann, 'staked' Pritchard and sent him up to Cour d'Alene to see what he could find. She had an idea there was gold in the Cour d'Alene country, and knew Pritchard to be a good mountaineer and prospector. He found Pritchard Creek and promptly staked out "the Widow." Mrs. Edgerton has gone to the region and at last accounts was at Fort Cour d'Alene, waiting transportation over the mountains. She is a very large woman, weighing over 300 pounds, and she offered amount taken out in a day per hand was \$40 on "the widow," but \$16 to \$20 was the usual yield. The located claims extend for twenty-two miles on Eagle and Pritchard Creeks, and gold is found from the grass roots down to the depth of cight feet, where bed rock is struck. One unopened claim was sold for \$1,400 cash, and another miner was offered \$1,300, but declined to take it, for his claim. A quartz claim changed hands at \$8,000 and another at \$7,000.

The best of order prevails at the mines, and not a single row or murder has yet

I have long believed that the precious metals discovered in the Black Hills and at South Pass, Wyoming, on the cast, Nevada, Utah and Montana on the south and west, are but the outlying spurs of a great central deposit which is somewhere in the Big Horn or Owl Creek Mountains. All the dips are toward these mountains, and there are the caves of gold, but they have never yet been found and may not be in our time. 51 AMES & BRINDIN.

Fort Heogh, Montana, March 16, 1684

BROADWAY NOTE-BOOK.

MEN AND THINGS, THE COUNTRY ROUND. THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD-

WAY LOUNGER. All the stores in the new building on the site of Booth's Theatre have been rented in advance of the completion of

Talking to an original business man last week, he said: People ought not to get alarmed at the depreciation of some of our railroad stocks when they consider that there are seven thousand millions of dollars invested in railroads in and about the United States. Fortunately fo us, a large portion of the money is not our own. must recollect that about 1876 Lake Shore was down in the fifties and New-York Central down in the eighties. I apprehend that no matter what fluctuatious take place in the Central it will come down to par sooner or later. My friend remarked further: " In all computations about increase or decrease, you must remember that between 1876 and 1882 we had very large crops, and Europe was very short of crops; our trade jumped in those years be youd all just expectation, and the present is only alfalling off from those extraordinary years, but is not a decline in the straight ratio of increase.

I was talking to an agricultural implement builder during the week who has been, in the midst of the apparent deeline of things, extending his works. Said I: "On what principle do you expand your business !" "Upon the increase in the hay crop," said he. " Hay is worth, on the average, probably \$10 a ton, and [we make, say 50,000,000 tons of hay per annum." "Heavens!" said I. "that amounts to \$500,000,000." "Of course it does," said the builder; "but you must recollect that hay is probably the second crop of importance in this country-I suppose, being the first. You can always get rid of your hay, because you can feed it into beef, and the beel can be exported if the wheat cannot. My machinery no dy cuts the hay and keeps it turning after it is cut, so that it can speedily dry, but it stacks it at the rate of a the hay to a platform apparatus up which it is carried and put in the stack. In some portions of this country nmands only \$3 a ton, but I think it will average \$10 a ton all around, and there is none too much of it. New-York State leads in the hay crop, and Pennsylvania

The same gentleman remarked to me: " A man has to keep alert in this country to know what is going on. Do you know why celery has been so cheap during the past winter!" I said I had observed that you could buy celery at two heads for a quarter in the markets. "I will tell you why it is," said he; "they have found a region up in Michigan, somewhere about Niles, where they have gone into the celery cultivation on an extraordinary scale They found that the celery thrived there especially, and was of a quality that kept after it had matured. It is that celery which has been shipped to New-York and to all the large cities and has brought down the price of the local gardeners. Now," said my friend, "there is no question but you can raise oranges in New-York and tea in Washington, but, on the whole, you had better raise them in Florida and in China." Said I: " How do you account for lettuce being raised in Boston instead of South, in the early spring I" "Because Boston probably has either the moist atmosphere or the hothouse facilities for doing it, and probably a cheap class of labor to contend with the small results of fine gardening out of season. When the whole country has burst into lettuce It would hardly pay Boston to keep at the business."

I see a splendid new granite bank on Wall Street, and nearly breaking my back to study the top of it, I perceived carved in the stone the long-expected American ship, under full sail.

A friend sends me an interesting book privately published in Pennsylvania, [called "History of the Underground Railroad by R. C. Smedley." "It seems that at a place called Bird-in-Hand, in Lancaster County, there is an official Quaker paper published, and from its office this interesting book has been issued, narrating the histories of those quiet men who for more than half a century assisted escaping slaves. Chester County, the home of Bayard Taylor, was particularly identified with this Gettysburg, the site of the subsequent battle was the first station in another part of Pennsylvania, and Thaddens Stevens and Hamilton Everett and the German college professors were among the Good Samarltans. The next station to the north of Getty-sburg was York Springs in Adams County, where William Wright did the work; the Wright family lived near the slope of the South Mountain. The next station to the north was Wrights ville, and the next was Columbia. This town of Columbia was Inid out by Samuel Wright in 1787, after the Quakers had settled it almost sixty years.

Robert Purvis, whose name was as familiar in the ewspapers twenty-five years ago as that of Mr. Beeche now, and who is still living north of Philadelphia, at the age of seventy four, is the son of an Englishman and of a free colored woman, the latter descended from a Morocco Moor who was brought to America in 1766 after being kidnapped. This waman after being set free married a German of the Jewish faith. Mr. Purvis's fatherestablished a gent of the Underground Railroad in 1838; he says the out efficient helpers on this line were two market more. They had a number of genuine certificates of free dom, or passports, which they lent to escaping slaves, and these certificates were returned and used over and over again. One agent of the Underground Railroad lived at Newbern, North Carolina.

At Henry C. Murphy's sale at Leavitt's, I had a number of blits for not very costly books. Some bookseller ntimated to me that it was bad policy to bid a fixed limit, as the auctioneer would seldom stop short of that limit: I received thirty per cent of the books I bld for, nevertheless, often at less prices than I bid, and knew no

Mr. Arkell, who has purchased The Evening Journal at Albany and become its publisher, is a very young man for such an avocation, but an unusually vivacious and shrowd one. His father has made a respectable fortune by manufacturing paper bags or imitation barrels of paper, to pack flour in. Flour was formerly put into paper, to pack hour in. From was removed and heated; the wooden barrels which were hooped and heated; the senior Arkell saw that a more convenient package for four, and a drier one, was thick paper. He turned out flour, and a drier one, was thick paper. He turned out an enormous number of these barrels and they were filled in the Mohawk Valley and through New-York State. The son met with an accident in carly life by which he was almost burned to death, and he was nearly as badly scarred as Attorney-General Brewster. He has humor and repartee notably and a disposition to strike out for himself in business affairs. He observed that Saratoga was deficient in excursion places, and that about ten miles distant was a high mountain overlooking the upper valiey of the Hudson and giving views of the distant battlefield of Saratoga, and of Glen's Falls, which is the seat of a portion of Cooper's most popular novel. Young Arkell bought the right of way, bought most of the mountain top, and put down a railroad which in the first season carned money, and next year he will have a lorge hotel called the Mount McGregor House. His newspaper enterprise at Albany is not so far distant but that he can manage both properties.

Speaking of burned men leads to Aito ney-General Browster's name; he is one of the most active-minded and cheerful persons who have survived a rather indiffer-ent countenance since the time of John Wilkes, of whom a famous author said that he hated him but could not sit down beside him five minutes without being charmed and made to believe that Wilkes was an Adonis. Mr. Brewster has a kind nature, and while he has a sharp tongue and as a prosecuting lawyer is something to be feared, he does not desire to oppress anybody long. His father was a man of strong local character. His ter of a Secretary of the Treasury and descended from Franklin. In social life, at a public dinner, or anywhere Mr. Brewster bears himself like a gentleman of the old school, is never tacking in confidence, and he reminds people of Alexander Dallas and his son George.

Samuel J. Randall is as much admired as any leader of the Democracy, although he is under a cloud with the prevailing faction which has mastered his party at Washogton. I was talking with Mr. Hill, of Oldo, recently an old-fashioned Democrat and rather a free trader, who said of Randall: "He is a man of so much force and determination that I never see him rise to speak but I am attracted toward him, and he has one of the most engaging faces I ever saw." The attempt to force the bill into a party cancus is as much directed at Randall as at the subject in hand. He antagonized some f the supporters of ex-Speaker Kerr several years ago when Kerr beat him and afterward died, leaving the fleid open to Randall.

Speaker Kerr was almost a duplicate of Carlisle in radical intention against bounty on manufactures. He was of the same race as Caritsle, of rather warmer temperament, a strict party man, and seldom anything but aggressive. Some said he was a Knight of the Golden Circle. His death suppressed the free trade element for soveral years until they used Carlislo's Southern support as a basis to organize Congress. There is but one Democratic paper in the country with much positiveness on free trade, and that is Mr. Watterson's journal. Wattergon was for a good while Mr. Tilden's follower, but | tied in Maryland.

Tilden had a warm side to his nature for Randall, and Mr. Watterson is now insisting that Mr. Tilden car under no circumstances be the candidate for President and he is at the same time antagonizing Mr. Randall. I think there is little doubt but that the Carlisle element can control the party in Congress, and they will do their best to put into nomination for the Presidency some other than a friend of Tilden. Morrison was always an anti-Tilden man, though well aware of Tilden's large following in the party. Carlisle is but little of a personal essence and regards himself rather as an instrumental ity than as an active quantity. He moves around the Riggs House quiet, noiseless, white-faced, speaking to some whom he knows, but seidom stopping anywhere lang to talk. Morrison generally has two or three friends in company, and he has a mixture of the austere and the enial, fluctuating from one to the other very oddly and quickly. He looks more like a fighting man bred to arms than anybody around Congress.

Senator L. Q. C. Lamar is one of the most interesting mra on the Democratic side, and he has a literary na-ture. He is not quite sixty years of age, went to school In the north of Georgia at the institution which Mr sency, of this city, has endowed, and was graduated at a Methodist college early in Polk's Administration, of about at the outbreak of the Mexican War. He went to Macon in the south of Georgia to study law, where he had a considerable family support; one of his kin becam the wife of Howell Cobb, perhaps the ablest man the South produced in the era of the Rebeilion. Another cousin is Albert Lamar, the editor. Mr. Lamar's une was the President of Texas, and wrote a history of that young nation. Going to Mississippi at the age of twenty four, Mr. Lamar became a professor of mathematics in the State University. In a little while he roved back to Georgia again and practised law and went to the Stat Legislature. He kept a plantation in Mississippi, to which he finally returned, and he had been twice in Congress at Washington before the Rebellion

Senator Lamar's services on behalf of the Confederate lovernment were various and prominent. In the first place he was in the secession convention, to which he went from Congress at Washington. He was second be command of a regiment, and finally led the regiment is the fleid, and then his friend, Jefferson Davis, sent him t Russia'on a mission. At the close of the war he becam a college professor again in Mississippi, teaching political economy, social science and law. He was sent back to , re-elected, and then put in the Senate in place of Colonel Alcorn, and he will sit in the Schate, if he live

Mississippi is a State which has been overlooked in the mental character of its public men. There is probably no State in the South which combines better the spirited nature of the Carolinian with the practica and material disposition of the Tennessean and Georgian The Mississippi men, as a rule-at least those who enter public life-are very courteous, quite individua respond to good treatment, and there are indications or changes in the mental nature of that society. An a tempt has recently been made with success to move the State Capital from Jackson to a new railroad centre Meridian. Some literature is picking up in Georgia; Mr. Claiborne, who is still living at an advanced age, posessing literary and historical instinct in a marked de gree, The son-m-law of General Ben Butler was the military commander and United States Senator from Mississippi for some time, and while he was hardly popular there, his force of character was admitted.

New-York City draws into its quiet whiripool most the floating talent of the country. I see here two prominent Ohio men in a business partnership, Gener Thomas Ewing and Mr. Southard, formerly of Zanesville The latter has married the daughter of a prominent get tleman in Northern New-Jersey. General Ewing is the blest son of a man who is more and more considered as time creeps on, to have been the ablest scion of Ohio I find in all parts of the State, especially among the lawyers and men of affairs, that the elder Ewing is re garded as having had the best natural powers and th steadiest public nature of all Ohio men. He came fro West Virginia and was of New-Jersey extraction. The New-Jersey element in Ohio is one of the most thrift, and numerous in the State, and a considerable portion the same element settled about Lexington, Kentucky The younger Ewing settled in Kansas, and his brother-in law, General Sherman, for a while conducted the bankin and real estate business with him there. Entering th Union army. Ewing was the first man to apprehend the violent and treacherous nature of the border rufflans ale the Kansas line, and he compelled them to move er masse out of some of the adjacent Missouri countries. those regions Quantrell, Bill Anderson, Told and other atrocious characters flourished, and ever since the wa their unitators have been robbing trains and assassinating inclientive people. It had been designed to nomi-nate Thomas Ewing, Jr., for Vice-President in 1808, but Frank Blair, on behalf of that Missouri element, wrote the incondiary Broadboad letter which got him the nomination, defeated the party, and did nobody an good ..

I occasionally see Mr. Broadhead, to whom Blair ad dressest the letter bidding for the Vice-President nomination. Mr. Broadbead had been in no correspond ence on that or any kindred subject with Frank Blair merely suited Blair's purpose to write him this letter, thereby blemning Mr. Broadhead's name with a style of acgressive and military politics quite foreign to his na

Another railroad is to parallel the Nickel Plate, which had paralleled the Lake Shore. This shows that the tru-line of transit between the East and West is through the State of New-York. South of the line of the Eric Rallroad, the Alleghany Mountains present a rough and rugged country, with very steep grades and high summits. The Mohawk and the Susquehanna branches give low grade lines toward the Laky Shore, and along the Lake Shore there is but little resist- firm Miss Cobden's expectation. Nobody has the ance in the soil to easy railroad building. The Nickel Plate road was picked up by the Vanderbilt interest, but they could not buy all the country over which similar roads might be built, and hence another line is to be put down at once, and there may be yet another one, while, in the meastime, railroad systems are taking advantage of the lines of the Allegheny and the Beave ivers to get over into the Ohio Valley. At least the railroads in New-York State are seeking lines of com-munication with the West, namely, the Lackawanna, th Lehigh Valley and the West Shore. The only line westward they can depend upon at present is the Grand Trunk Ratirond, which passes over foreign soil. The ruins Rativosa, as the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsbur has become an extensive corporation, but it has a ver large debt and some think will have to be reorganized come a dividend-paying concern. The only railros being extended across the mountains to the south of th New-York open line is the Pennsylvania Southern, wh contemplates using steel towers to bridge the chasm and going through the summits by tunnels. Steam fuel has become the great question in railroad transit. The Pennsylvania Railroad, which has an unequalic ondbed, is sometimes criticised for the rigidity and firmness of that bed, which seems to want clastic properties.

A gentleman recently remarked to me that the word million " had done more mischief in America than any single word. Said he: "Nobody thinks there is any happiness in life unless he has got a million. Persons wh have got a little more than a competence are stretched up to be millionnaires and therefore moderate expectations are out of fashion and our young men go laboring on with a million in their mind, watch they seldom reach, and therefore are disappointed." Another person remarks on this: "A great deal of happiness centres aroun words. The Frenchman never speaks of his home but of his 'interior.' He calls the furnishing and fixing up of his house 'a beautiful interior.' He remarks of Ameri cans, that all they possess in this country is 'a fine in rior.' Not knowing much about home in the concrete it occurs to him that it is a great waste of resources to put everything on the inside of a house."

Mr. Mark (" Brick ") Pomercy is leading a quiet life on Thirty-fourth-st., writing for his Denver newspaper,

The attack on the Hon. "Ben " Wood for his alleged interest in the Alaska Fur Company was probably an ignorant guess of some Morey-forgery minded Democrat who desired to attack Senator John Miller. Mr. Wood, lang after the event referred to, sold an interest in The Duily News of this city to Mr. William Brown, of Ohlo, whose father-in-law, Mr. Jeffreys, once Register of the Treas ury, had been advisory counsel of the Fur Company.

When they are nearly gone or quite contemned our old bits of city architecture begin to receive appreciation, too often from individuals pharasalcally stingy of praise to living workers. St. Paul's and St. John's church spires and the City Hall are among these revived favorites. In 1803 the corner-stone of the latter was laid by Edward Livingston, who eleven years afterward was Andrew Jackson's staff officer at New-Orleans, a struggling de faulter from this town. A premium of \$350 brought the plan of the edifice. Some "snide" architect, with more envy than creativeness, had an investigation set on foot. The architect, John McComb, received \$6 a day. The Berkshire hills furnished the marble, and stone dressers wero, paid \$1 to \$1 25 per diem. Councils met in the building in 1811; a jyear or so later old Federal Hall, the City Hall for years, which had been remodelled by Major l'Enfant, was sold; it stood at the head of Broad-st. In 1830 a clock was placed in the cupola, which burned down in 1858. McComb was of a Scotch family first setNOTES FROM LONDON.

POLITICAL-PERSONAL-DRAMATIC. FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

The Liberals would account for Mr. Marriott's success at Brighton by the support of his personal friends. Six hundred Liberal votes were given for him. They were on purely personal grounds, and to these his election, and if not his election, the formidable figure of his ma jority, must be attributed. But I doubt whether this explanation is quite adequate. Brighten is by no means a Liberar stronghold; still, at the general election of 1880 it returned two Liberals, Mr. Hol land and Mr. Marriott, by something over 100 majority apiece. Now it gives Mr. Marriott, in his new character of converted Conservative, nearly 1,500 votes in excess of his opponents. The moment is one of general interest in a particular question. The country had been deeply stirred by the succession of mishaps and disasters and Ministerial mistakes in Egypt. The victory of General Graham was not Mr Marriott had voted against the Government on the Conservative proposal for a vote of censure, and resigned on account of that vote. It is hardly conceivable that the election should not have turned, in the main, on the issue thus squarely presented. The Birmingham caucus was dragged in by Mr. Marriott and held up as a horrid machine, with which its inventors were trying to grind Brighton to powder. Perhaps that helped, but I have no doubt that Brighton, on the whole, meant to express an opinion on the conduct of the Ministry with reference to Egypt. Nor i there much need to doubt that Brighton expressed also the opinion of the country. The country might not, and I think would not, turn out the Ministry for its past errors, any more than the House of Commons did. But there is nothing in which an English constituency takes a keener delight than in administering a lesson to a Ministry which has gone counter to the general wish; provided it can be done safely, as it could in this instance.

As for Mr Marriott himself, it is not easy to see why he should have cared to desert his party and take a permanent place in the Tory ranks. He was elected as a Liberal. He differed from his chiefs on the closure. He has differed from them again on Egypt. But the body of Liberal doctrine is not to be found in either or both of those questions. There is a story of some rebuff in the matter of a legal appointment which Mr. Marriott desired, and found he could not have. But a desire for distinction, or even for notoriety, had perhaps as much to do with the matter as any merely personal motive Notoriety Mr. Marriott has certainly attained, though the celebrity which attaches to the name of a man who rats is not precisely the kind which most men would aim at. The Tories, however, supported him loyally, and received him on his return to the House with general cheering.

One unique distinction Mr. Marriott has at any rate attained. Within a week of his changing sides he has been blackballed at one club, the St. James's, seen his name withdrawn as a candidate by his sup porters at a second, Brooks's, and has been elected with alacrity at a third, the Carlton: the last being the chief Conservative club of London Mr. Mar riott is a lawyer, and fairly successful in his profession. He was first heard of in politics when he began to oppose his own party. Then he achieved a certain sort of fame by a pamphlet onslaught on Mr Chamberlain. The Conservatives are so much in want of men that Mr. Marriott may find it to his advantage to have east in his lot with the political sect which Mill described as the stupider party.

A new Conservative speaker, however, has made his appearance in the House of Commons, Mr. Finch-Hatton, member for South Lincolnshire, whose maiden address was delivered last night. There are notes of exuberant vigor in this performance, and sometimes the House laughed when it was not meant to. The spectacle of a young member, perhaps the youngest, "warning" Mr. Gladstone in set phrase against the consequences of his conduct, is, n fact, laughable. But Mr. Finch-Hatton none the ess showed remarkable qualities of diction. He said, for example, that he thought the House was en titled to ask the question, " whether the money they were now about to vote was to go to make a crown for the Mahdi or a bowstring for Osman Digma; whether it would strike off the fetters of the slaves who reached Sunkim, or would rivet the fetters of the slaves who reached Khartoum." This sort of ppigramatic antithesis is not common in the House; east of all on the Conservative side. People who lo not like Lord Randolph Churchili are already hailing Mr. Finch-Hatton as a horrible substitute for that terrible young man.

Miss Jane Cobden, according to a telegram from Washington, has expressed to somebody in Amerion her sanguine hope that the cause of woman suffrage is about to proceed to a simultaneous triumph in England and the United States. Miss Cobden bears an honored name and is of an enthusiastic temper. If her prophetic foresight has given fresh encouragement to her co-religionists in Amerien, I should grieve to depress them, but the facts of the case, and the views held here, bardly conleast belief that women will be included in the Reform Bill now before the House of Commons. The advocates of a female franchise will push their proposal to a vote, as they have done for many years past. They admit, however, that they expect a less favorable division this year than last. One reason for this is, no doubt, Mr. Gladstone's appeal to the crotcheteers among his supporters not to embarrass the bill by trying to overload it. There is a disposition among the less unreasonable to follow his advice. They agree that the bill as it stands is a bill worth having, and they are ready to postpone till a more con venient season any serious effort for the remedy of purely theoretical grievances. An amiable and charming advocate of woman's rights (there are exceptions to all rules) describes this temper of moderation in that energetic and abrupt language so often heard from the female platform. She affirms that their Liberal friends are going to "skulk."

Lord and Lady Rosebery arrived in London on Monday morning from their visit to America and Australia, returning by way of the Suez Canal instead of by San Francisco as they had hoped to. They went at once to the Durdans, Lord Rosebery's place near Epsom. I infer from Mr. Lucy's published letters that the passage across the Pacific, whether to Sidney or Yokohama, is not of a nature to tempt those who have once encountered it to repeat the experiment. Lord and Lady Rosebery are both, I believe, exceedingly desirous of complet. ing their visit to the United States, but, as you see, they thought best, on the whole, to see England again first. I do not know that they have any plans of fresh travel for the near future. Their reception in Australia was of the most cordial and brilliant

Miss Fortescue's reappearance on the stage last

night was made by her friends the occasion of a publie protest against her desertion by Lord Garmoyle. That, and nothing else, must be the meaning of the storm of applause which greeted her at the Court Theatre, and which accompanied and encouraged her efforts throughout the evening. Miss Fortescue played Dorothy in Mr. W. S. Gilbert's "Dan'l Druce," a part formerly entrusted to a much more experienced actress, Miss Marion Terry, who did justice to it. In Miss Fortescue's hands it became ineffective and tame. The careful drill she has gone through only serves to bring out more clearly her aresent incapacity for playing a character in which she has to express tenderness and pathos. At the Savoy Theatre, no task of this exacting kind was ever committed to Miss Fortesque. She do but look pretty little to and move gracefully in thin and clinging garments, a function which she fulfilled with success. Whether she has in her the stuff of a real actress is a question which her present performance supplies no material for an answer. Some of Miss Fortescue's friends think she would have done better to refrain from the stage while her action against Lord Garmoyle for breach of promise of marriage is pending. The professional view is that success on the stage would tend to reduce the amount of the damages which a British jury are expected to award with a liberal hand. Perhaps if she fails

as a comedienne the damages will not be affected. Mr. W. S. Gilbert is understood to be the friend whose advice she follows and also her instructor in the dramatic art. C. W. S.

LONDON GOSSIP.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S NOTES ON ENGLISH TOPICS. [FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBENE.]

Lospos, March 8.

The chiefly talked-about event of the week has been the first appearance of Miss Fortescue at the Court Theatre. Mr. Clayton and Mr. Arthur Ce.il dislaim any Intention of bringing forward Miss Fortesens because she is just now the most advertised young lady on the stage, but their protest is quite unnecessary. It seems to me that a theatrical manager is like any other person "running" a large business, costing from seven undred to a thousand pounds sterling outlay per week. He must make his venture pay. The joint-lessees of the Court Theatre made a grand hit with the "Millionaire," a most amusing play, and failed just as completely with "Margery's Lovers," which was as bad as had could be. Hence they were obliged to get something ready quickly. They thought of Miss Fortescus as a possible Puritan damsel, engaged Mr. Vezia, and produced "Dan't Druce." This is by no means a lively drame, although written by Mr. Gilbert. The little humor there is in it is strained, the love story is by no means strong, and Dan't Druce himself is as unattractive as Reuben Haines, the comic sergeant. So "Dan'l Druce "did not succeed very well when it was produced at the Haymarket Theatre several years ago, although Miss Marion Terry played beautifully as the Puritan maiden Dor thy. But the appearance of Miss Fortescue in this part fluttered the obscure depths as well as the screne altitudes of society. To begin with, the eleverness or otherwise of her acting at all under existing circumstances was flercely discussed. Would it not have been better to remain quiet, without an engagement, senniless and withered in hope? Thus argued one side. On the other hand, it was held that, now that she had sent all Lord Garmoyle's presents back, she could not shoose but take the first engagement that offered to find bread for her mother and herself! It will be gathered that there was a great deal to be said on both sides, and also that a million times more was said than was at all ecessary. Talkers are divided into Garmoylians and Porteschians, and ridiculous stories are told by the former of the young lady's off-hand manner while on a visit to Lady Cairns, while the latter retort that the Cairns family are so devoid of taste that Lady Cairns has sent a Bible to Miss Fortescue with consolatory passages marked. Never did a tea-cup quarrel spread into The Court Theatre the night before last was crowded

with people -not the regular noble army of " first-nighters" but the "giddy votaries of fashion "-I think this is the expression consecrated by usage. Pushing my way past a couple of weil-informed gentlemen, one of whom said that Miss Fortesene was engaged at only £15 a week, and ought to have had, from the Barnum point of view, at least £100, I found the stalls, except my own, full. Extra rows had been added—to the fury of the pit—ex-pressed in groans and yells, and chairs had been planted wherever there was a vacant square foot of floor. Every box was crammed with spectators. Lord Londes-borough was there in one stage box, and opposite to him Mr. John Aird, a famous contractor, quite as rich as many of the American millionnaires and with the same liberal hand in spending his money. His general order for a theatre is a dozen boxes for the first twelve nights, eleven of course to be given away to his friends. His house is marvellous to behold. The walls of his rooms are covered with deliciously painted decorative subjects by Mr. Calderon, R.A., set in heavy golden frames designed by that eminent architect Mr. Altchison, A. R. A.; the very doors are painted with strange and beautiful oirds by Mr. Stacy Marks, R. A., the same who decorated the Duke of Westminster's superb room at Eaton Hall, near Chester, one of the finest houses in England. Mr. Aird is likely to have a house priceless in an artistic sense, and beautiful beyond comparison-Dorchester House in Park Lane, the residence of Mr. Holford, only excepted.

As the company at the Court Theatre became' visible after the first act, I descried a form of beauty-that of Gladys. Countess of Lonsdale, the goddess of the radiant eyes. Many other celebrities were there, but quite as many were absent owing to the impossibility of obtaining sents. As at the first night of "Princess Ida" at the Savey Theatre, many well-known people were, like sweet little cherubs, sitting up aloft in the dress circle. But there was very little fun except that of Mr. Potunger Stephens, who, when he saw Mr. Hawtrey distipetly make a mess of the lover's part, said: " Miss Forescue is unfortunate with her lovers. On the stage

tescue is an officer and the stage hey are not good for much."

Miss Fortescue looked well, and did tairly well. Carefully schooled by Mr. Gilbert, she played Dorothy in a nanner to astonish many. The part calls for no dangerous and difficult display of passion. Miss Fortescue was quiet and demure. It has been somewhat unfairly obected that she was self-conscious. It was very difficult for a débutante to avoid self-consciousness aften the enthusiastic reception by a house crowded with social celebtitles.

After the pilce de résistance came " My Milliner's Bill," a absenting duplocue written by Mr. Godfrey and ca tally played by Mrs. John Wood and Mr. Arthur Cecil. Mrs. Wood in the course of this smart trifle sang the excellent song from "Poli and My Partner Joe." which made so great a sensation when it was first sung. . " His heart was true to Poll " brought down the house, and the horus. "It's no matter what you do, If your heart be only true, And his heart was true to Poll," was joined in by pit and gallery, an astomeling effect on " cars polite." Mr. Cecil introduced "Lullaby bacon," from "Cox and Box," but the audience did not seem quite to understand it. As a matter of fact the musical version of "Box and Cox " is nearly forgotten, good as it undoubtedly is.

Lady North died on Wednesday. She was the daughter f the third Earl of Guildford and of the daughter of Thomas Coutts, the banker. This remarkable man had hree daughters, Lady Bute, Lady Guildford and Lady Burdett, the last of whom was the mother of the Baroess Burdett-Courts. All three were beautifully painted in miniature by Cosway, whose works are now e very valuable. Lady Burdett-Coutts has a considerable mber, and a fine collection has been formed by Mr. E. Joseph, of New-Bond-st.

Mr. Labouchere calls attention once more to the odd way in which the Royal Family contrive to squeeze extra-salaries out of the country. The Marquis of Lorne ap-pears likely to succeed Lord Ripon in India, the richest appointment under the Crown. Lord Lorne has already had a good thing as Viceroy of Canada. The Duke of Edinburgh, the Duke of Connaught, Prince Louis of Bat-tenberg, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Prince Leiningen and Count Gleichen also hold very lucrative ap-pointments. I do not think we should care about the cost of Royalty if it were paid in a lump. It is the paltry little charges for special steamboats and such things when irritate us, like the military salaries drawn by the Royal Family. The Duke of Cambridge, like "Fuzbos," is popular, and there is comparatively little grambling about his cost, but every farthing taken by the Duke of Edinburgh excites angry comment. The penuirous disposition of the latter, who has a large income of his own and a larger one with his wife, is well known, and excites excessive dislike; for with all our faults we are not a nean people and despise bungry and snabby misers. There is a persistent disposition in Royalty to "spunge." It takes all and gives nothing. ittle charges for special steamboats and such things

It takes all and gives nothing.

In the Sporting World things have begun horribly, After the catastrophe in the "Dog Derby" came that of the International Steeplechase, in which the American horse Sachem was made an enormous favorite, but was actually beaten by an animal put in, not entirely, but mainly, to make running for him.

horse Sachem was made an enormous favorite, but wer actually beaten by an animal put in, not entirely, but mainly, to make running for him.

Defeated but not discouraged, "the talent," as the sporting writers are fond of calling them, are like everybody else testimonializing. The object this time is that very worthy old gentleman and excellent writer on sporting subjects, Mr. "Ned" Smith. He would have been saved twenty-six years of hard work if his horse Adamas had won the Derby instead of getting only third to Eink Bonny. Wells, who rode Adamas, always swore that he won. It is quite possible that he did, for he was on the lower ground and less apt to catch the judges eye than the mare who came up on the whip hand of Eliack Tommy with a rush too long delayed by Chariton. But any moderately close fluish would have been given to Blink Bonny on that day, for the Judge was "squared" as well as the starter by the powerful and unscrupulous northern party who "belonged to" the mare. It was on this occasion that John Jackson laid Mr. Drinkald the memorable bet of a thousand pounds to a sailt of clothes and a bottle of soda-water against his horse Black Tommy, who was placed second. It was a great year for Matton and Langton Wold with Blink Bonny and Imperieuse.

The successful memoir of the late Mr. Abraham Hayward written by Mr. Bernard H. Becker and published in The Dully Ners has incited some very able pens to deal with the same interesting subject. The current number of the Portnightly Review contains an admirable article on Mr. Hayward written by Mr. T. H. S. Excet, the Editor of that now brilliant periodical. I also understand that another notice of Mr. Hayward content by Mr. Hayward in the proper of the quarteries, is coming from that great master of incisive and picturesque style, Mr. A. W. Kinglake, the historian of the "War in the Crimea," and author of "Eothen." Mr. Kinglake was one of the few steadfast ones who continued to attack the rotten edine of French imperialism when it seemed impregnable and was sl

Another paper in The Fortnightly will hardly be read in America with unmixed feelings. It is called "The Harvest of Democracy." Sir Lepel Griffin, the author, has been in the United States, and, moreover, has read "Solid for Mulhooly." He is a smart writer as well as an able Agent Governor-General for Central India.